

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP

SM
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10

NATIONAL COMICS

OCTOBER
NO. 4

10¢

Starring
UNCLE SAM
In a New Smash
Action Story
“TORPEDO
ISLANDS
OF DEATH”



MERLIN

SALLY O'NEIL

WONDER BOY

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



QUALITY COMIC GROUP

AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING COMIC MAGAZINES

FEATURE COMICS

starring

The Doll Man Samar Big Top
Lala Palooza Rance Keane
Zero, Ghost Detective
Reynolds Of The Mounted

CRACK COMICS

starring

The Black Condor The Clock
Alias The Spider Jane Arden
The Space Legion Ned Brant
Molly The Model

SMASH COMICS

starring

Espionage The Ray
Bozo The Robot Wings Wendall
Invisible Justice Abdul The Arab
The Purple Trio

NATIONAL COMICS

starring

Uncle Sam Merlin The Magician
Wonder Boy The Kid Patrol
Kid Dixon Pen Miller
Sally O'Neil, Policewoman

HIT COMICS

starring

Hercules The Red Bee The Strange Twins
Bob and Swab X-5 Super Agent
Betty Bates Neon, The Unknown

**BUY FEATURE COMICS, SMASH COMICS, CRACK COMICS,
NATIONAL COMICS AND HIT COMICS EACH MONTH
FROM YOUR REGULAR NEWSDEALER**

A YOUNGSTER WHO LIVED IN FALL RIVER
LUGGED PORK-CHOPS AND BACON AND LIVER,
ON A BIKE WITH NO BRAKE,
'TILL HIS LEGS USED TO ache,
FROM THOSE ORDERS HE HAD TO DELIVER!

THE BUTCHER HE WORKED FOR WAS JOLLY,
HE SAW THAT SUCH LABOR WAS FOLLY,
SAID, "I'LL GET YOU A BIKE,
WITH THE BRAKE THAT YOU LIKE —
A SWELL-COASTING MORROW, BY GOLLY!"

THE BIKE DEALER, QUITE WIDE-AWAKE,
WAS STRONG FOR THE STOUT MORROW BRAKE,
SO THEY PICKED OUTA BLINGER —
A NIFTY HUM-DINGER,
WITH A BRAKE OF THE WORLD'S FINEST MAKE!



NOW THE FALL RIVER FOLKS GET THEIR BACON,
THEIR PORK-CHOPS AND FRANKFURTS AND STEAK, OR
THE MINUTE THEY ASK IT —
RIGHT OUT OF THE BASKET,
"MOST AS SOON AS THE ORDERS ARE TAKEN!"

IT'S THE MORROW THAT CAUSES THE HUSTLE—
TAKES THE HILLS WITHOUT EVEN A TUSSLE—
KEEPES HIM SAFE ALL THE TIME,
'CAUSE IT STOPS ON A DIME,
AND IT'S NOT NEAR SO HARD ON HIS MUSCLE!



Make sure your new bike
has a **MORROW
COASTER BRAKE**

Famous for 40 years! Quick stopping, easy pedaling, long coasting; more ball bearings (31) than any other brake. Your bicycle dealer can furnish a Morrow Coaster Brake on any bike—ask for it!



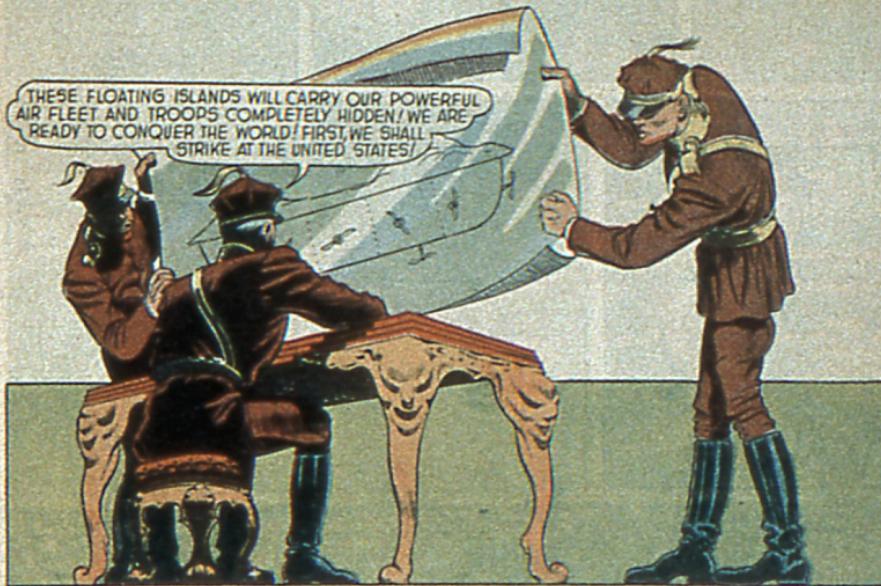
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UNCLE SAM

BY
WM.
EISNER

THESE FLOATING ISLANDS WILL CARRY OUR POWERFUL AIR FLEET AND TROOPS COMPLETELY HIDDEN! WE ARE READY TO CONQUER THE WORLD! FIRST, WE SHALL STRIKE AT THE UNITED STATES!



A SMALL SAIL BOAT SLOWLY PLOWS ITS WAY THROUGH THE SEA, CARRYING TWO WHO ARE RETURNING FROM AN ADVENTURE...



THERE'S NO BREEZE, UNCLE SAM...



WE'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT...



GOSH! THIS AINT A BREEZE, IT'S A REG'LAR WIND!

LATE IN THE AFTERNOON
THE SKY BECOMES VERY
HEAVILY OVERCAST.



EVENING BRINGS THE
FULL CLIMAX OF THE
STORM.

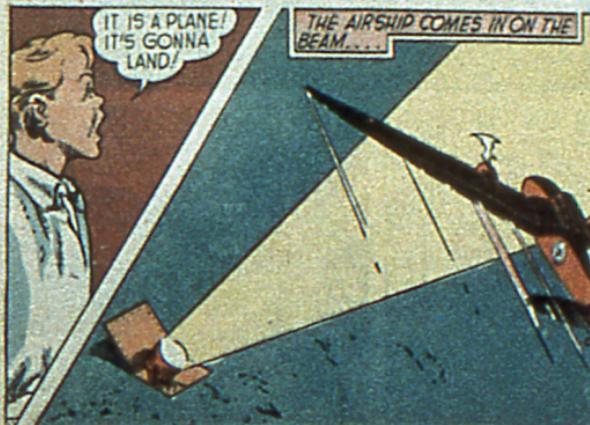


LOOK! A GROUP OF ISLANDS.
WE'LL SLEEP ON LAND TONIGHT,
BUDDY!

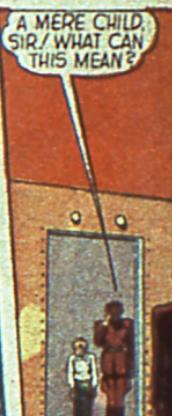
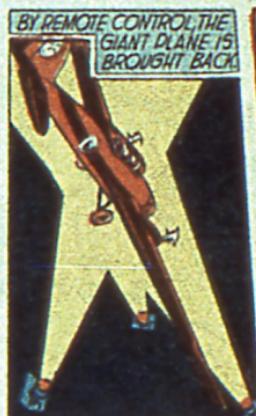


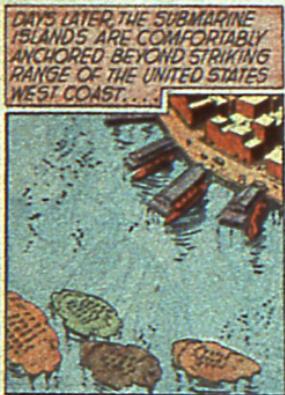
IT IS A PLANE!
IT'S GONNA LAND!

THE AIRSHIP COMES IN ON THE BEAM...









AT THE ISLANDS, EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS FOR ATTACK....

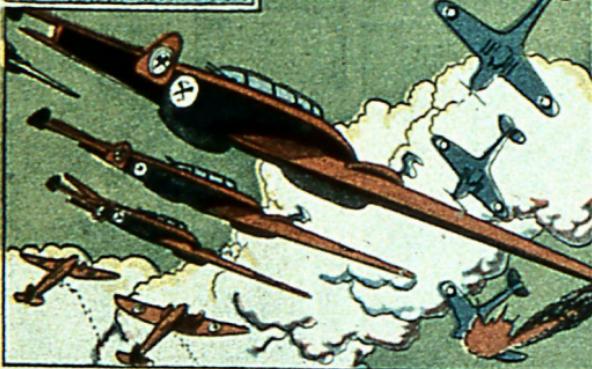
THE HOUR HAS COME / THE ENTIRE AIRFORCE WILL LEAVE! OBJECTIVE: ALL LARGE CITIES AND MILITARY CENTERS OF THE WEST COAST!



DOORS OPEN FROM HILLSIDES, RELEASING SQUADRONS OF BOMBERS.



SHORTLY THE PANIC-STRICKEN WEST COAST IS UNDER HEAVY BOMBARDMENT....



THEY'LL DESTROY US COMPLETELY! THEIR BASE IS BEYOND REACH OF OUR COASTAL DEFENSES!

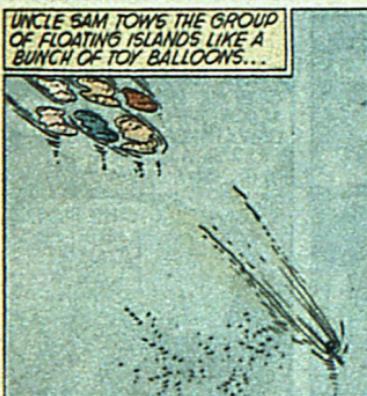
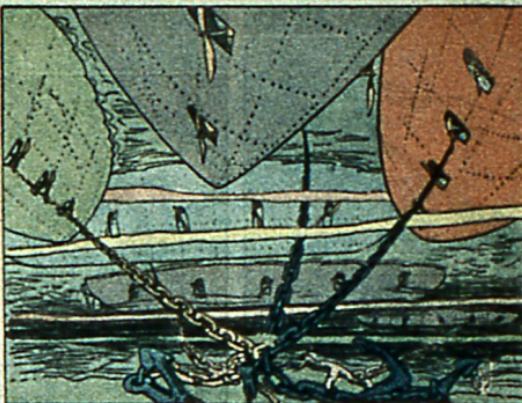


THEY'LL WRECK THE WHOLE COAST BEFORE WE CAN EVEN BRING ONE THIRD OF THEM DOWN!



ALTHOUGH THE GROUND BATTERIES DO THEIR BIT, THE CITIES AND HARBORS ARE FAST BECOMING SHAMBLES....







OVER THE HORIZON STEAMS THE UNITED STATES NAVY, SANDWICHING THE FLOATING ISLANDS BETWEEN THE GUNS ON THE MAINLAND AND ITS OWN POWERFUL HOWITZERS...



ACTION PROVES THAT UNCLE SAM MEANS BUSINESS...



UNCLE SAM QUICKLY RETURNS...

THIS LITTLE SPEED BOAT WILL SOON TAKE US OUT OF GUNFIRE RANGE HURRY BUDDY, MY BOY!

BUT UNCLE SAM, THAT'S A TORPEDO!



EVEN A TORPEDO IS HARMLESS WITHOUT MAN'S EVIL INTENTIONS.

EVEN A TORPEDO IS HARMLESS WITHOUT MAN'S EVIL INTENTIONS.



NEARING SHORE, UNCLE SAM EASILY STOPS THE SPEEDING MESSENDER OF DEATH...

AND NOW, WE'LL TURN IT RIGHT BACK AT THE MEN WHO BUILT IT!



AFTER ALL IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT THEY SHOULD TASTE THEIR OWN MEDICINE THEY EXPECTED OTHERS TO TAKE IT!



THE VIEW OF THE BATTLE ISN'T SO GOOD FROM HERE! LET'S FIND A BETTER SPOT... THE BRIDGE!



HOLD TIGHTLY, BUDDY! IT IS QUITE A DROP FROM THE TOP OF THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE!



FACING FULL FIRE FROM COASTAL ARTILLERY AND ESCAPE TO THE SEA CUT OFF BY THE FLEET, THE INVADER IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED...



GOSH, UNCLE, THEY MADE FAST WORK OF THOSE FOREIGNERS!

YOU SAID IT, MY BOY!



AND THE SAME GOES FOR ANYONE WHO TRIES TO COME HERE TO DISTURB OUR PEACEFUL DEMOCRACY!



UNCLE SAM WILL AGAIN SERVE HIS COUNTRY IN THE NEXT ISSUE....



THE PRIDE OF THE FORCE,
SMILING SALLY O'NEIL TAKES A
COUPLE OF THRILLING CROSS-
COUNTRY FLIGHTS IN PURSUIT
OF LOVE AND CRIME AND
BRINGS THEM BOTH TO JUSTICE!

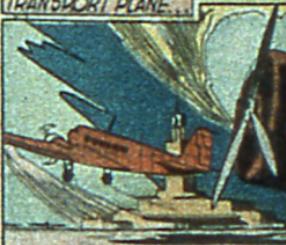
FROM HOLLYWOOD'S HANDSOME STAR, BARRY GILMORE, COMES A DESPERATE SOS.



FRANTICALLY SALLY ORDERS A CAB AND SPEEDS TO THE RESCUE.



IN LESS THAN TEN MINUTES SHE IS WINGING WESTWARD IN A SUPER TRANSPORT PLANE.



A JOYOUS AND EXCITED BARRY GREETED SALLY IN LOS ANGELES SIXTEEN HOURS LATER...



NOTHING IN HIS MANNER SEEMS TO INDICATE IMPENDING DOOM.









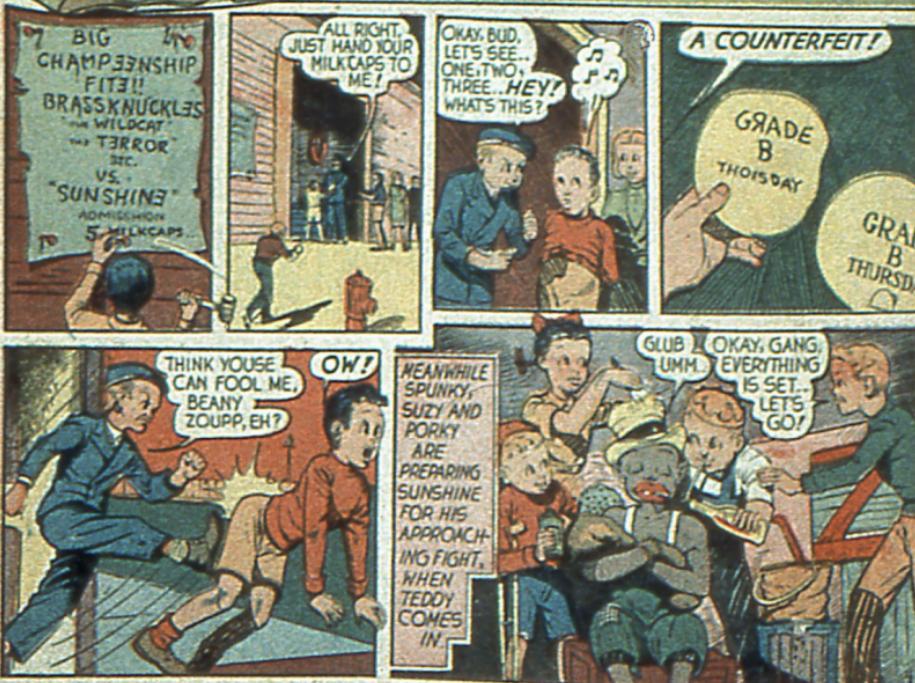


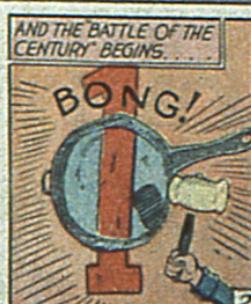
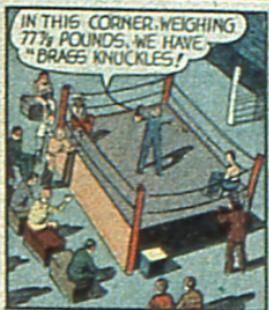


The Kid Patrol chooses Sunshine to represent them in the coming battle with Brass Knuckles, the dynamo of the Dead Street Boys for the paper-weight championship of the East Side.

By
DAN WILSON

KID PATROL







SUDDENLY, THE BELL
OUR HERO IS SAVED



BOY! HE'S SHO
GOT POWERFUL
LEFTS
AND
RIGHTS!



DON'T BE
AFRAID,
SUNSHINE
HE HASN'T
THE
MEASLES!

SPUNKY INTERRUPTS

TEODY, I JUST
HEARD NIP AND
TUCK SAY THAT BRASS
KNUCKLES HAS
HORSESHOES
IN HIS
GLOVES?



SUZY, YOU AND SPUNKY STAY HERE!
C'MON, PORKY, YOU'RE
COMIN' WITH
ME!



THERE'S THE
ELECTRIC
PLANT!



SEE THAT WATCHMAN?
WELL, HERE'S MY
PLAN...



HELP!

WH? TH?
TH?



WHY, IT'S
A KID!



HEY,
YOU
BRAT!

I GOT HIM,
TEDDY!



SWELL!

HEY!
LET ME
OUT!

BAM,
BAM!



HELP ME
CARRY ONE
OF THOSE!

BAM,
BAM!



THE TWO YOUNGSTERS RUSH THROUGH
THE STREETS WITH THEIR HEAVY BURDEN...

HURRY,
PORKY!

(PUFF)(PUFF)
I DON'T R-RUN
SO FAST!





PROP POWERS

By Lynn Byrd



PROP POWERS RECEIVES AN URGENT AND UNEXPLAINED MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT OF HIS TRANSPORT COMPANY.



I WONDER WHAT THE CHIEF WANTS NOW?



PROP, THE AJAX COMPANY IS TESTING OUR NEW TRANSPORT. I WANT YOU AND JUNE TO BE THERE.

YES, SIR.

THAT AFTERNOON AT THE TESTING GROUND.

THE SHIP IS ALL WARMED UP AND READY TO GO. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?

IT'S BEAUTIFUL!



AS JUNE SPEAKS THE PILOT OPENS THE THROTTLE AND THE PLANE MOVES.



CLIMBING STEEPLY, IT RUSHES UPWARD.



THEN AT TWENTY THOUSAND FEET, LEVELS OFF AND PREPARES TO DIVE.



HE'LL GO INTO THE DIVE ANY SEC... THERE HE GOES!



AT SIX HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR THE PLANE HURLES EARTHWARD.



ALL SEEMS TO GO WELL UNTIL THE WINDS RIP OFF AND THE SHIP BURSTS INTO FLAMES.

THE TERRIFIC IMPACT LEAVES THE PLANE WITH ITS NOSE BURIED IN THE FIELD.



WITH PROP ON THE RUNNING BOARD, AN AMBULANCE SPEEDS TO THE WRECK.



EXAMINING THE WRECKAGE, PROP IS DISSATISFIED.



THE PRESIDENT OF A RIVAL AIR FIRM APPROACHES PROP.



SEVERAL DAYS LATER PROP IS AGAIN IN THE OFFICE



PROP, I'VE GOT ANOTHER PLANE READY. WILL YOU TEST IT?

HEADING FOR THE NEW SHIP'S HANGAR, PROP SEES A MAN SNEAK THROUGH A SIDE DOOR.



HI, THERE! MY SNOOPING FRIEND!



FOR ANOTHER COMPANY PERHAPS? I THINK I'LL TAKE YOU ON THE TEST FLIGHT.



OH... I'LL FIX THAT! COME ON OVER TO THE OFFICE!



SUDDENLY THE MAN LUNGES AT PROP.

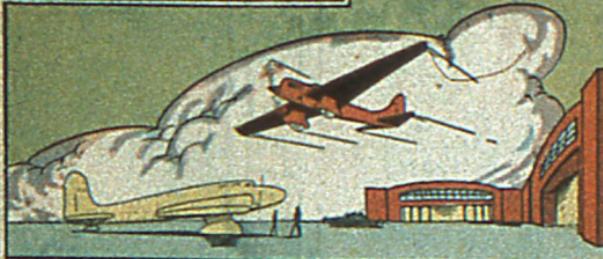


SEE IF YOU CAN FIX THIS!





LEAVING INSTRUCTIONS FOR JUNE TO AWAIT HIS CALL FROM A TWO-WAY RADIO, PROP TAKES OFF.



JUNE IS DISAPPOINTED.

GEE WHIZ! HE HAS ALL THE FUN!" GO SIT BY THE RADIO, JUNE. I MAY NEED YOUR HELP!"



UNHURT, PROP LEAPS OUT OF THE PLANE.



THE CROOKS CLOSE IN ON HIM.



PROP MEETS THE FIRST WITH A POWERFUL LEFT.



AGAIN AND AGAIN HIS FISTS FIND THEIR TARGET.



SUDDENLY PROP IS TACKLED FROM BEHIND.



A VIO暴 BLOW STUNS HIM.



QUICKLY THE CROOKS BIND HIM IN THE PLANE AND SET IT AFIRE.



COMING TO, PROP REACHES FOR THE RADIO.



AT WALLACE FIELD JUNE RECEIVES THE CALL FOR HELP.



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE CROOKS' AIRPORT BECOMES A MASS OF STRUGGLING FIGURES, AS PROP'S FRIENDS ARRIVE.



RELEASED FROM HIS BONDS PROP HEADS FOR THE FIGHT.



SUDDENLY THE LEADER OF THE UNSCRUPULOUS FIRM MAKES A GETAWAY.



I'LL GET HIM, FELLOWS! YOU TAKE CARE OF THESE!



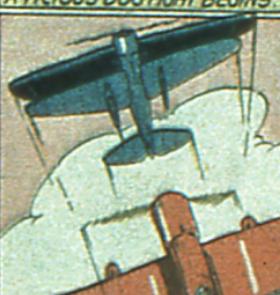
PROP IMMEDIATELY SETS OUT AFTER HIM.



OVERTAKING THE OTHER SHIP, PROP OPENS FIRE.



A VIO暴US DOG FIGHT BEGINS.



DESPERATELY, THE EVIL LEADER ATTEMPTS TO EVADE PROP.



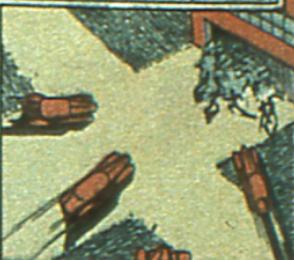
BUT A WELL-AIMED BULLET PIERCES THE TANK.



AND THE VILLAIN'S PLANE, IN FLAMES, HURLETS TO THE EARTH.



MEANWHILE THE POLICE SUMMONED BY JUNE, ARRIVE.



THE FIGHT IS SOON ENDED AND THE CRIMINALS ARE PILED INTO A PATROL WAGON.



PROP COMES INTO A LANDING.



LATER.



Pen Miller

The Cartoonist Detective

PEN MILLER, WELL-KNOWN COMIC BOOK ARTIST, BASES HIS PLOTS ON CRIMINAL CASES HE HAS ACTUALLY COVERED AS A FAMOUS DETECTIVE, FEARED AND RESPECTED BY THE UNDERWORLD.

By Klaus

IN THE CITY
FLOURISHES
A LUCRATIVE
RACKET...

...HERE'S OUR HOSPITALIZATION PLAN.. YOU PAY US \$30 A YEAR FOR EACH PERSON IN YOUR FAMILY, FOR WHICH YOU GET FREE HOSPITAL SPACE, DOCTOR'S CARE ETC., IN CASE OF SICKNESS ...

SOUNDS GOOD...



THE AGENTS REPORT TO THEIR BOSS, JOE STECKAR ...

NICE WORK, BOYS!
IN A COUPLE O' YEARS WE CAN AFFORD TO EASE OUTA THE RACKET.



STECKAR GETS AN URGENT CALL!

...MY WIFE NEEDS AN OPERATION IMMEDIATELY, BUT NO HOSPITAL WILL ADMIT US ON YOUR PLAN ...



WHY BELLYACHE TO ME ABOUT IT, DOPE?.. FIND A HOSPITAL... THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS!

WE'VE BEEN HOODWINKED, MARY! I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE A \$200 LOAN! MEANWHILE, I'M GOING TO SEE MY FRIEND MILLER!



I'LL EXPOSE THAT RACKET, JOHN
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT MARY.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT...



NOT LONG AFTER, A POPULAR COMIC
MONTHLY SPREADS ACROSS THE LAND...



HULLY
GEE!
HEY
BOSS!



SO... PEN MILLER'S TRYIN' TO
CRAMP OUR STYLE, IS HE?
WELL, THAT LEAVES US WITH
ONLY ONE ALTERNATIVE!



PEN WORKS FEVERISHLY ON THE SECOND
INSTALLMENT OF THE EXPOSÉ...



MIST MILLER, HONORABLE
PUBLISHER CALL AGAIN...
SAY HULLY UP!

WELL... ALL DONE, EXCEPT FOR THE
HEADS! YOU CAN GO TO BED,
NIKI... I'M GOING OUT FOR A
LITTLE WALK...

DEADLINE IS
TOMORROW MORNING
... WHY YOU LEAVE
HEADS BLANK?



ALL THIS
WHILE A
SILENT
FIGURE
OUTSIDE
THE WINDOW
HAS BEEN
TAKING IT
ALL IN!



PEN
STRIDES
OUT
INTO
THE
BRACING
NIGHT
AIR...

WHEN HE IS SET UPON
WITHOUT WARNING!

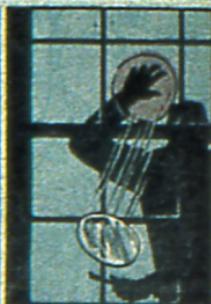




A SLEEK CAR BEARS AWAY THE CAPTURED DETECTIVE . . .



MEANWHILE
A GLASS
CUTTER
EXPERTLY
FLICKS
AROUND A
WINDOW
PANE . . .
THERE IS
A SOFT
TINKLE
OF GLASS
ON PENS
CARPETED
STUDIO
FLOOR !



A FORM ENTERS . . . AND
THE RACKET EVIDENCE
IS SCOOPED UP!



PEN IS CONFRONTED BY HIS ABDUCTORS,
THE RACKETEERS THEMSELVES!



SO YOU SEE, MILLER, NOW YOU
CAN'T PIN A THING ON LIS!





WITH THE PUBLICATION OF THE MAGAZINE PEN SENDS A COPY TO THE POLICE...



NICKI, WE'D BETTER STICK AROUND THE CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT TONIGHT. I HAVE A HUNCH THE MOB MIGHT CHECK UP ON THIS ISSUE!



THE WATCHMAN'S BEEN SLUGGED! THEY'RE HERE!



YOU SAID IT! SO YA DOUBLE-CROSSED US, YA GUN STOOL! THAT BOOK AIN'T GOIN' OUT... CAUSE WE'RE SETTIN' FIRE TO THIS DUMP!!



DO YOU MIND?



HEY! GIMME MY GLASSES!



YOU'RE A GOOD SHOT, JOE... EVEN IF YOU CAN'T CHOOSE YOUR TARGET!

PEN ESCORTS HIS CAPTIVE TO THE STATION-HOUSE...

HERE ARE YOUR GLASSES, PAL! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

HELLO, JOE... WELCOME HOME!

HO HUM... ME VELLY SLEEPY! HOPE STORY IN NEXT ISSUE NOT SO MUCH TROUBLE TO GET! SEE YOU NEXT MONTH... GOOBYE!



THE BAR-O RANCH IN THE FOOT-HILLS OF THE TOWERING ROCKIES. WONDER BOY ENJOYS HIS FIRST TASTE OF WESTERN LIFE.



AMONG EXCITED SPECTATORS AT A RODEO, HE WATCHES WITH INTENT INTEREST A COW PUNCHER TRYING TO TAME A STEER.



FLYIN' TADPOLES! HE'S GETTIN' THROWNED!
WHEW! DID YA SEE 'IM LAND?



SUDENLY OUT OF THE CROWD JUMPS WONDER BOY TOWARDS THE BUCKING ANIMAL.



HE LANDS FULL ATOP THE WILD STEER. FURIOUSLY THE BEAST TRIES TO THROW HIM.



BUT WONDER BOY WITH INCREDIBLE STRENGTH, FORCES THE ANIMAL TO SUBMISSION.



THE AMAZED COW-PUNCHERS TAKE THE REMARKABLE YOUNG STER TO THEIR TABLE. "IF I EAT ANOTHER BITE, I'LL BUST!"



IN THE MIDST OF THE FUN, A TERRIFIC BELLOWING IS HEARD AND THE EARTH SEEMS TO TREMBLE.



A WOMAN, PETRIFIED WITH FEAR, RUSHES TOWARD THEM AS SHE CLUTCHES HER INFANT CLOSE TO HER...



HELP! P-PLEASE HELP ME! MY HOUSE IS BEING WRECKED BY A MONSTER!



IN RESPONSE TO HER PITIFUL PLEAS, WONDER BOY HURLS HIMSELF OVER THE HILL...



...AND GAIRES IN ASTONISHMENT AT THE SCENE BELOW HIM...



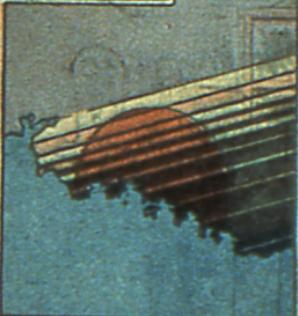
IT IS A HIDEOUS PREHISTORIC MONSTER, LEAVING THE SCENE OF ITS DESTRUCTION.



ARRIVING ON THE SCENE, THE WESTERNERS HARDLY BELIEVE THE BOY'S FANTASTIC STORY.



THE MEN LEAVE FOR THEIR BUNK HOUSES AS THE HOT SUN SETS BEHIND THE WESTERN HILLS.



SUDDENLY AT MIDNIGHT, THE CLANG OF THE TOWN FIRE BELL SHOCKS THE VILLAGERS FROM THEIR SLUMBER.



THE MOON REVEALS STRANGE OMINOUS SHADOWS MOVING ABOUT THE STREETS.



EVER ALERT IN A CRISIS, WONDER BOY PREPARES TO ACT.



AS A HUGE MONSTER IS ABOUT TO DEVOUR ONE OF HIS BUNK-MATES.



HE STRIKES A HARD BLOW TO THE UGLY BEAST'S SNOUT.



CARRYING A LASSO, WONDER BOY LEAPS AT THE CREATURE.



AND RIDES FORWARD LASSO IN HAND.



I'LL ROPE THE OTHERS AND GET THEM OUT TO THE PRAIRIE!



THROUGH THE HAVOC-RIDDEN
STREETS, WONDER BOY RIDES
HIS STRANGE MOUNT.



DEFTLY SWINGING THE LARIAT,
HE ROPEST TWO OTHER
DINOSAURS.



HEY! THUMPIN' THUNDER!
DID-JA SEE THAT? IT'S A MIRACLE!
WHY HE'S ONLY A BOY!!



LEAPING FROM ONE TO ANOTHER,
WONDER BOY LEADS THEM TO
THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.



SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW
IF I CAN ONLY GET THEM
WHERE I WANT THEM!



IF THEY WEREN'T SO
DANGEROUS THEY'D
MAKE NICE PETS!



AS HE GUIDES THE DESTRUCTIVE
BEASTS THROUGH THE VILLAGE,
PEOPLE STARE IN AWE AT THE
COURAGEOUS WONDER BOY.

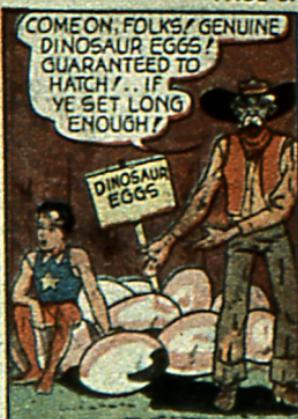


NEARING THE PRAIRIE, HE IS
SUDDENLY MET BY ANOTHER
HERD OF THE DANGEROUS
CREATURES.





WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN, WONDER BOY LIFTS A HUGE BOULDER AND SETS ABOUT HIS TASK.



THE FRIGHTENED MOTORIST LEAVES IN A CLOUD OF DUST, DEPOSITING THE UNWELCOME LITTLE DINNY ON THE LONELY ROAD.





By
Tony
Rawlins

CYCLONE, DISCOVERER OF THE PLANET 'X', AND SUE, ONE OF THE FIRST SETTLERS, DECIDE TO EXPLORE THE ASTEROIDS WHICH SURROUND ITS ORBIT. THEY SET OUT IN A SMALL ROCKET SHIP.

THE EXPLORERS SIGHT A BLEAK MOUNTAIN RANGE ON AN ASTEROID.

BUT ONE PAIR OF EYES HAVE SEEN THEM APPROACHING.



HEY YOU! GET OFF THIS ASTEROID! NEXT TIME, I'LL SHOOT TO KILL!

BUT CYCLONE IS TOO FAST FOR THE OLD MAN.

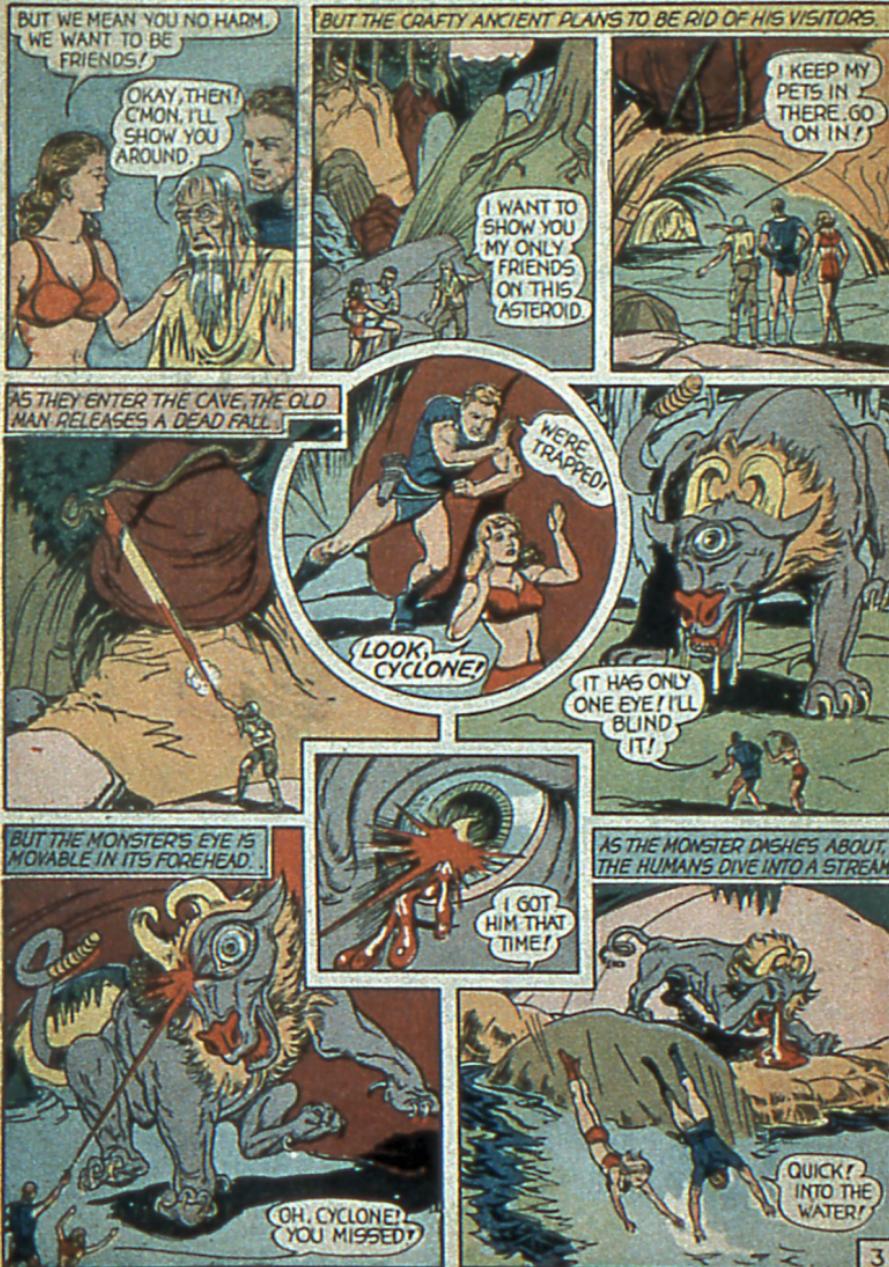
NOW, YOU OLD FOOL, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

DON'T SHOOT. I'LL TALK! IT WAS 'WAY BACK IN 1940...



TO ESCAPE THE MADNESS OF THE WORLD AT WAR, I LEFT EARTH IN AN IMPROVISED ROCKET SHIP... I NEVER WANTED TO SEE A HUMAN BEING AGAIN.





SWIMMING UNDER WATER FOR GREATER SAFETY, THE TWO REACH A BARREN BANK.



WHEN THE RAIN IS OVER, THE TWO FIND THEMSELVES IN A VERITABLE PARADISE.



THE CARNIVOROUS PLANT SEIZES SUE.



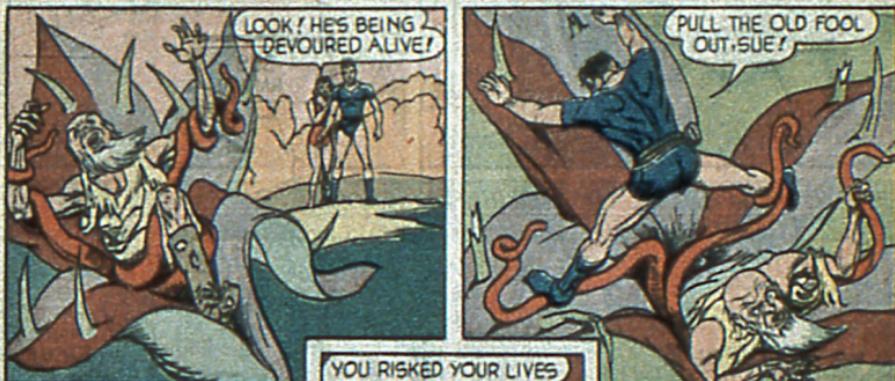
CYCONE BLASTS THE PLANT FROM ITS STALK.



YOU SAVED MY LIFE, CYCLONE!

THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE, SUE!



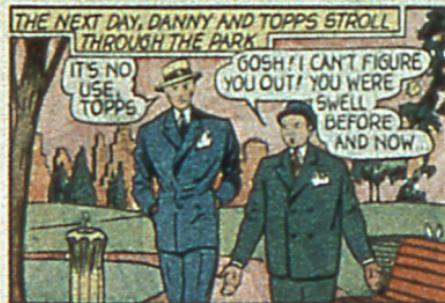


KID DIXON

By Bob Reynolds







THE PROMOTER AGREES TO GO TO A DINGY WATER-FRONT SALOON THAT KATHERINE NAMES.

THERE'S ALWAYS TROUBLE! HERE COMES SOME NOW!



WELL, SHIVER ME TIMBERS! AINT SHE NIFTY? WATCH ME, BOYS!



AGAIN DAN STEPS INTO THE RING TO BATTLE GRIFFIN.



JUST AS THE FIGHT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN, IN WALKS KATHERINE AND MA HIGGINS.



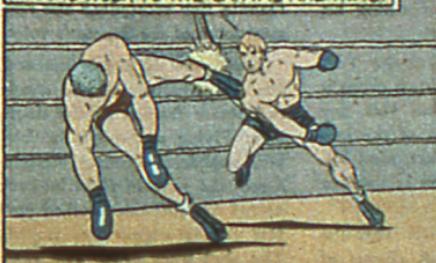
AT THE BELL, DANNY STARTS OFF WITH A SMASHING RIGHT TO THE SURPRISED GRIFFIN.



JABBLING TIGER SEVERAL TIMES WITH HIS LEFT, DANNY LETS GO A MURDEROUS RIGHT CROSS...



WITH A TERRIFIC SMASHING BLOW, DANNY KNOCKS TIGER TO THE CANVAS AND WINS.



THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN.



YANKEE DOODLE BOY

PAGE BOY VIGILANTE

By ANTHONY LAMB

Jimmy Jones, the Yankee Doodle Boy himself, dashed into the Senate Chamber and there was trouble blazing in his bright blue eyes!

Jimmy caught his breath a moment and then called a few of his pals over to him.

"Pages, listen. We gotta do something and do it quickly! There's going to be some monkey business about that Child Welfare Bill that Senator Douglas is trying to put through—someone's planning to stop it—and not by the vote!"

"What do you mean, Jimmy?" Corny wrinkled up his nose, looking puzzled.

"It's serious. Senator Douglas' life may be in danger! Listen..." He pulled them into the Page's room and closed the door. Then he told them something he had heard while he was carrying some important papers from the Senate office across the street. A crowd of tourists going on a conducted tour stopped his progress as he hurried through the Capitol's halls and two men waiting beside him were continuing a conversation in low, urgent voices. This is what Jimmy heard that made him prick up his ears and take notice.

"That Child Welfare Bill won't go through in this session of Congress—not if I have anything to do with it!"

"But we haven't much time. Douglas is bringing it up for vote tomorrow. How can we . . . ?"

"That appropriation is going to the building of our new road

out of Greveland. Don't worry, that vote won't come up tomorrow—our will. I have an idea Senator Douglas won't be around tomorrow. He'll be too busy looking for some very important documents—and they won't be there—maybe the Senator won't even be able to look for them—if you know what I mean!"

That was all Jimmy heard for the two men broke through the



line of tourists and started walking toward the House, but he had heard enough!

Several low whistles of astonishment escaped the Pages as they listened to Jimmy's story. Little, yellow-haired Corny was wide-eyed.

"Gee, Jimmy," he said, "We can't let anything happen to Senator Douglas—he's a good guy! And we've been supporting his Welfare Bill too!"

"That's right," said the Yankee Doodle Boy. "How about it gang? I know what this guy looks like—he's one of the lobbyists behind that new road bill that everyone knows is just for graft—what'll we do about it?"

He knew very well what the answer would be. A chorus of

voices lustily replied, "Gang up on him!"

That night the ganging-up party convened in the lobby of the Senator's hotel in groups of twos and threes. Senator Douglas was surprised when he picked up the house phone and a young voice asked if he were in. When he answered in the affirmative—the young voice hung up.

No one could be seen in the hall when the man with a gun in one hand and a pass key in the other crept stealthily to the Senator's door. But no sooner had he closed the door behind him than a Senate Page's foot stuck in the crack and held it open. Jimmy gave the signal, the rest came out of hiding.

The man with the gun worked quickly. By the time the pages had slipped through the darkened foyer and into a room where a pencil flash beam directed them, he had already reached into the wall safe. He was just putting some folded papers into his vest pocket when the door at the other end of the room opened, throwing a flood of light into the inky blackness.

"Who's there?" The Yankee Doodle Boy recognized the rich even tones of the Senator's voice.

Jimmy saw the crook turn and aim his automatic at the dignified figure framed in the doorway. Flying as though he had been shot from a cannon straight across the path of light he connected with the outstretched arm just as the trigger was pulled. The shot went wild. The page

boys went wild. There was a furious confusion of legs, arms and bodies as they leaped to the battle. But their opponent was clever. Before they knew it they were tangling with each other and a crash of glass announced the crook's exit through the window.

Some of them seemed to hear the Senator's warning, "Be careful, boys," but nobody heeded as they slid and jumped down the fire-escapes and chased along the dark streets after the fleeing figure.

They saw him hop into a cab and shout directions at the driver—but Jimmy had been prepared for such an emergency. Red Murphy was a cabby and a good friend of the Yankee Doodle Boy. All that night he had been cruising around the hotel—just in case—as Jimmy had requested. And here was the case alright! As the other cab pulled off, Red sped over to the curb and the Page boys piled in.

Through the Nation's capitol the two yellow cabs careened around corners on two wheels and sped down the broad highways like flashing comets.

As the other cab came to a stop far outside the city limits, the boys were ready to spring. This time their attack was planned and concentrated. Red pulled up on the curb cutting off the path the crook was taking into a large house. The boys leaped out and Jimmy led with a good stiff uppercut that had every ounce of his strong young body behind it. After that it wasn't hard for the others to pinion the man to the sidewalk. Red threw them a rope and in a few minutes they were speeding back to Washington in the two cabs. Corny made it his business to explain matters to the other driver.

NATIONAL COMICS

"What do you think, Red? Shall we hand this bird over to the police now?" Asked Jimmy.

"Tomorrow is the only chance for that bill to go through before Congress adjourns for the year, isn't it? You don't want any time wasted." Red eyed him meaningfully.

"That's what I was thinking. I guess I know what to do all-right. Boy, there's going to be a surprised bunch of Senators in Congress tomorrow."

The following afternoon there was a tenseness that fell over the Senate like a suffocating cloud. As the roll was called more and more members gathered—news had gotten abroad that there would be fireworks on the floor today and they were all there to see it.

At the last minute Senator Douglas, wearing a very worried frown entered and Jimmy ushered him to his place.

When the business of the day was called for, Senator Douglas rose and spoke to the President of the Senate.

"As you know, Mr. President, my bill for the Child Welfare Bureau was to come to a vote today, pending my presentation to Congress of certain documents containing figures and facts to

prove the absolute urgency of this issue which many of the Senators will not believe without these factual papers. But I have been robbed of these documents! Yes, robbed and almost murdered. Had it not been for the intervention of some brave youngsters, whom I believe to be our own pages, I would not be here today. Nevertheless, the thing will have to be investigated and my opponents will be glad to hear that with Congress adjourning tomorrow—my bill will be shelved till next year."

"No, Sir. It won't be shelved. We have your papers here!"

The Congressmen turned to the corner of the chamber from which the Yankee Doodle Boy spoke. There, emerging through a trap door, from the secret space below the Senate Chamber where the boys had safely hidden him, was the figure of the would-be robber and murderer of Senator Douglas, bound and gagged and led by Jimmy and Corny.

As Jimmy handed the papers to the Senator a cheer went up from the floor. Once more the Yankee Doodle Boy and his smart young colleagues, the Pages, had scored a hit and the welfare of hundreds of little kids all over the country was rushed into effect by a unanimous vote of approval.









NEYT MORNING, PAUL AND HIS MEN ARE SURPRISED TO FIND THE WHOLE SECTION OF THEIR ICE ROAD BLOWN UP.

IT WAS DONE ON PURPOSE!



NEVER MIND TRYIN' TO GUESS WHO DID IT... JUST GET ME THE CHAIN FROM THOSE LOGS I GOT AN IDEA!



PAUL LOOPS THE CHAIN AND MAKES A LASSO OUT OF IT



AH, THERE, I HOOKED IT! YOU FELLERS STAY CLEAR 'CAUSE I'M GONNA TUG HARD!



WITH STRENUIOUS TUGGING PAUL TEARS THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN LOOSE



A RUMBLE FILLS THE AIR AS PAUL LEAVES THE SCENE OF THE FALLING MOUNTAIN TOP THAT WILL SOON COVER THE HUGE HOLE



PAUL, I THINK YOU OUGHT TO GO BACK AN' SEE THAT FELLER AT THE HOUSE HE MIGHT KNOW SOMETHIN'



YEA, CHUCK, I GOTTA SEE HOW HE IS ANYWAY... SO LONG!



ARRIVING AT CAMP, PAUL FINDS THE MAN UP AND AROUND WITH HIS ARM IN A SLING.



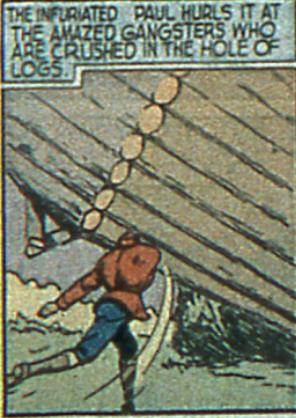




NOT KNOWING PAUL, OR REALIZING HIS STRENGTH, THEY CHAIN HIM TO A TREE BEHIND HIS CABIN AND CHAIN HIS BLUE OX.



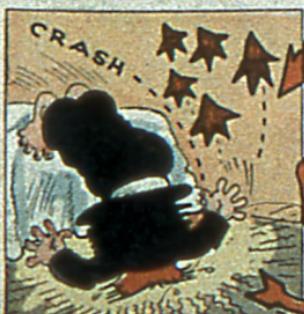
AS THE MEN ARE ABOUT TO SHOOT THEIR ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO A LOUD RUMBLE. THEY STARE ASTONISHED AT THE SIGHT BEFORE THEIR EYES.



LUMBERJACK TERMS:-
ICE ROAD...A ROAD FROZEN OVER TO MAKE LOG DRAGGING EASIER.
BOOMCHAINS...CHAINS TO FASTEN LOGS TO A RAFT.
SCALIN' LOGS...MEASURING TIMBER.

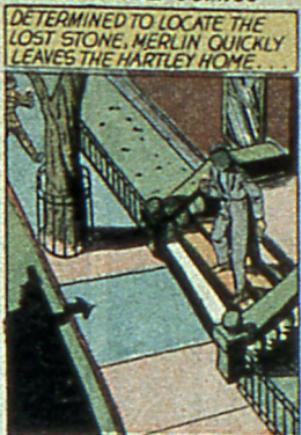


BUT IN THE LAND OF DREAMS OUR HERO IS OVERTAKEN BY A NIGHTMARE!

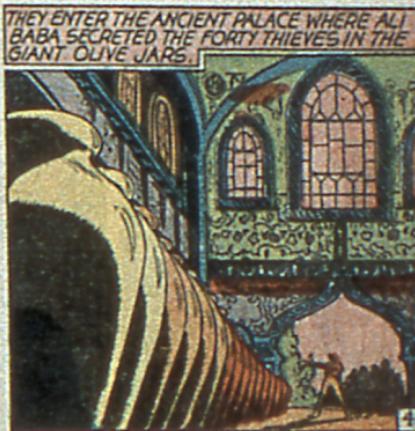
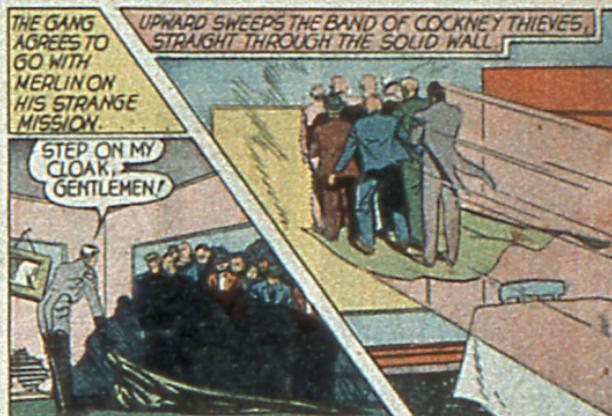
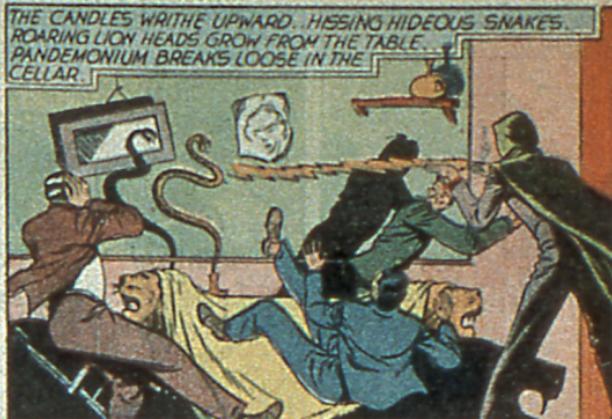


BY
LANCE
BLACKWOOD

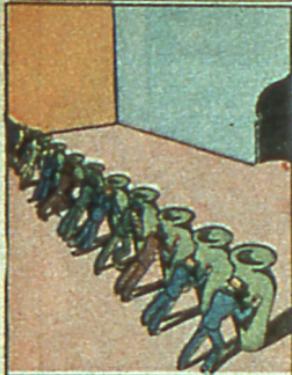








MERLIN ORDERS HIS FORTY MEN
BEHIND THE FORTY JARS.



AND FORTY ARABIAN THIEVES TUMBLE FROM THEIR HIDING
PLACES TO THE TILED FLOOR.



A TERRIFIC BATTLE
ENSUES.



THE BULLDOGG TACTICS OF THE
LONDON SLUMS COME INTO
SWIFT PLAY.



AND SOON THE
FORTY ARE
SUBDUED.



THEY WILL NOT HOWEVER DISCLOSE
THE OPHAR JEWEL'S WHEREABOUTS.



MERLIN INVOVES THE
FRIGHTENING GENII.



TERROR STRICKEN, THE THIEVES
CALL OUT IN FEAR.



THEN
I WILL
CALL UPON
THE
GENII.

MERLIN LEADS HIS MEN TO THE
ROCKY FACE OF A CLIFF.



AND OPENS THE MOUTH OF THE
CAVE WITH A SIMPLE GESTURE.



BUT... HE DOES NOT
NOTICE THAT HIS CAPE
CATCHES ON A
BRANCH AS HE
ENTERS THE
CAVE.



AH! HERE IT IS! WHAT
A MAGNIFICENT
JEWEL!



CAREFULLY, HE PUTS
THE PRECIOUS GEM
INTO HIS POCKET.



SUDDENLY,

MY CLOAK! IT'S
GONE! AND MY MAGIC
WITH IT!



IT MUST BE OUTSIDE.
COME ON, MEN!



BUT TO THEIR HORROR, THE
PASSAGE IS BLOCKED.



WELL, SMART FELLOW, OW
YER GONNA GET US OUT?
YOU GOT US IN THIS
CONFOUNDED BLACK HOLE!



I'LL GET YOU OUT! DON'T
WORRY... THERE'S A
MAGIC WORD... IF ONLY
I COULD REMEMBER
IT!





PRINT

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TICKETS • LABELS
from real
PRINTER'S METAL TYPE
with PRINTER'S INK

Boys

AMAZING NEW ONE-MAN SHOP

For the first time you can now get
a boy's printing press built
with parts stamped out like
auto bodies — lighter,
stronger and cheaper
than ever! The cost of
the idea is not much more
than this LOW price!

COMES COMPLETE

Equipment includes: substantially
built, ALL STEEL, printing
press, including roller, ink
chamber, 3½" inch by 11" type
case, 11" piece of 11" paper,
Curbik type, regular, extra
bold, thin, thick, italic, black
script, bold, poster, and
decorative, decorated
border, instructions, easily
followed. Extra type \$25.

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TYPE THIS SIZE

SEND NO MONEY

—unless you wish.

When the postman

brings your press pay

\$2.00 for postage

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postage and SAVVY

the C.O.D. fee).

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money. You take no risk, no obliga-
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Price Not Guaranteed
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Read THE BLACK CONDOR

The Man
Who Can Fly!

Each Month
in

CRACK COMICS

Also
IN
CRACK
COMICS
EACH
MONTH

THE
CLOCK,
ALIAS THE SPIDER,
JANE ARDEN, THE
SPACE LEGION,
MADAM FATAL, NED
BRANT, WIZARD
WELLS ~ AND
MANY
OTHERS

1-3 SIZE

SPECIAL
DURING THIS SALE

\$2

The "LITTLE-MAN"
works like famous
GORDON PRESS

You get real experience—learn to set type, lock up forms,
red proof, make ready, set copy, feed the press—soon
you'll be the small of printer's ink and know the music of
tapping a block of paper and printing a form that
more people, after the manner of Franklin, Greeley, etc.

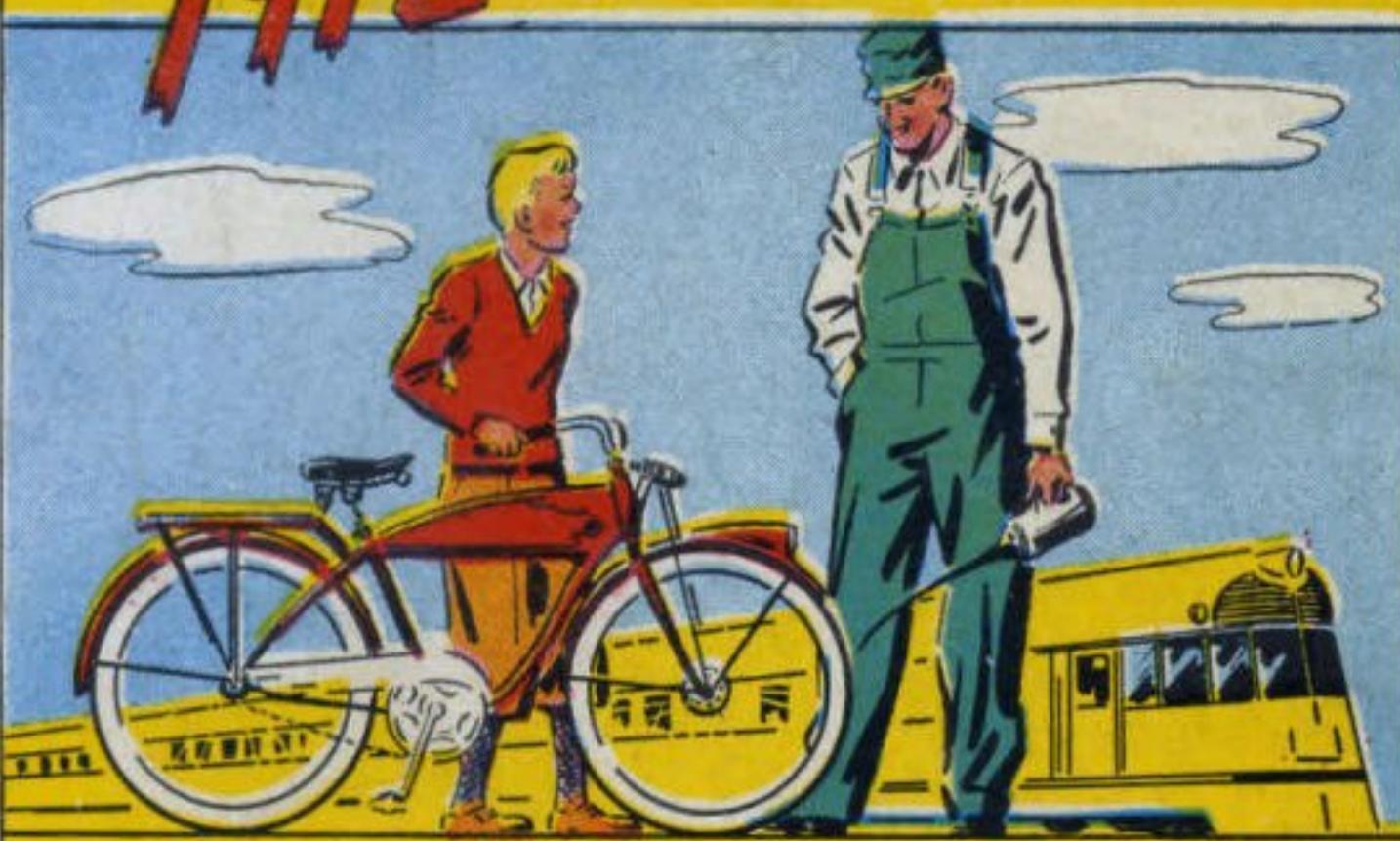
EXPERIENCE WORTH \$100. Learning to print is worth a
lot. You can print for profit, make money, or for pleasure.
You learn an important business. Thousands of big adver-
tising and newspaper men got started in this very way.

MAIL TODAY BEFORE PRICE GOES UP
PECK BROTHERS

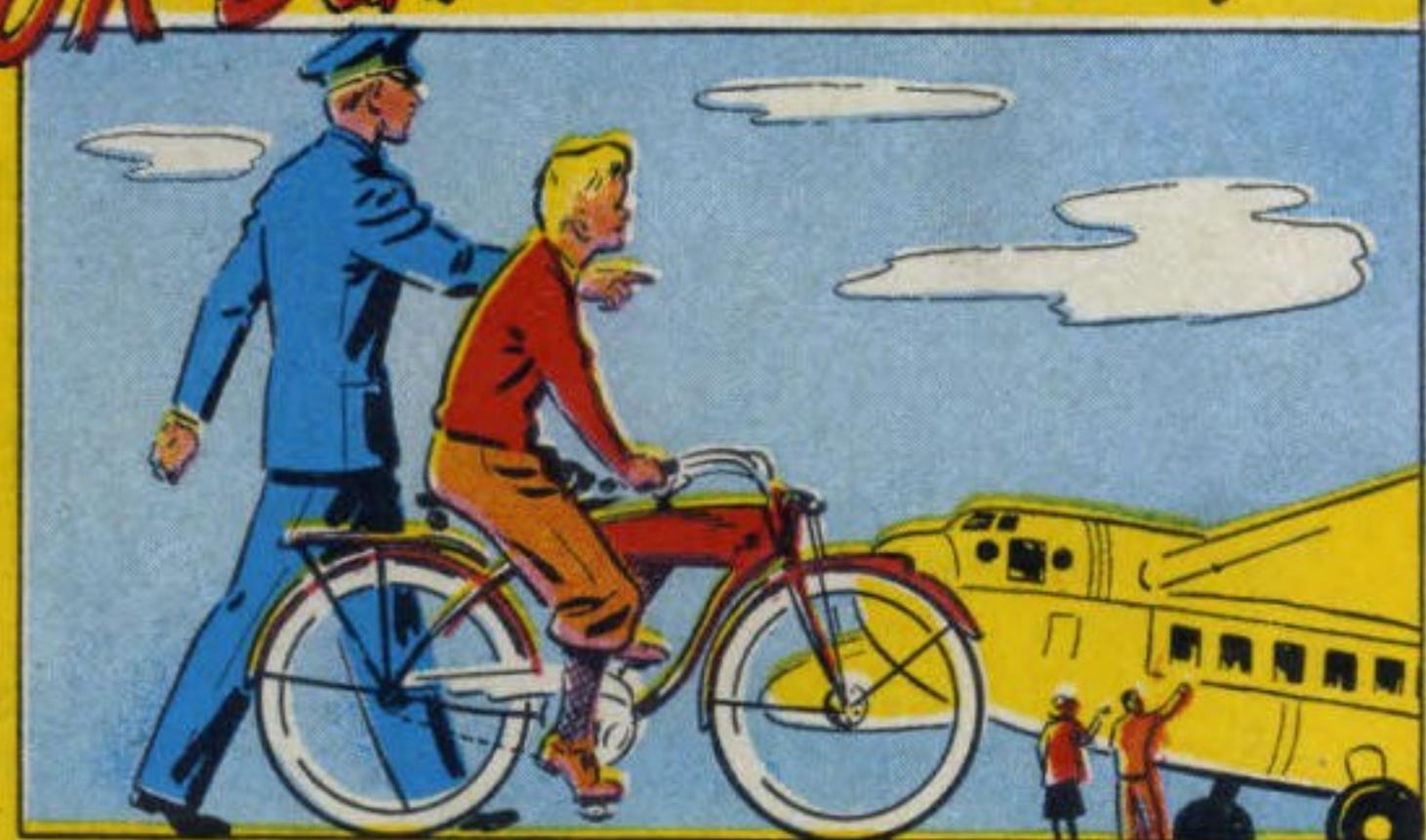
Whitney Ave., Mt. Carmel, Conn.
Send One Little-Man Printing Outfit, \$2.50 C.O.D.
(Pacific Coast \$2.85), Cash \$2.35, Extra type \$25.
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

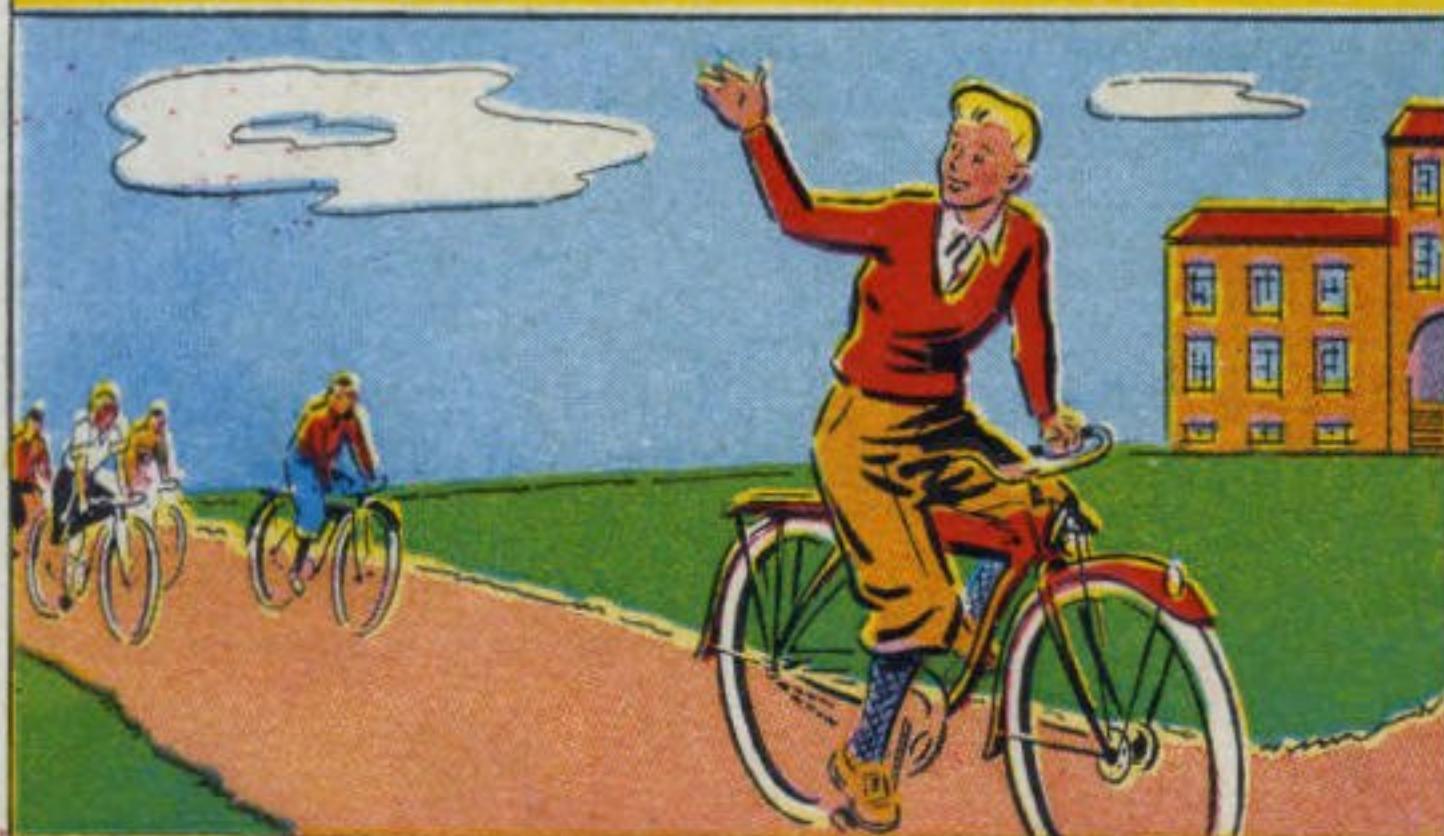
THE SUPER BIKE FOR SUPER BOYS!



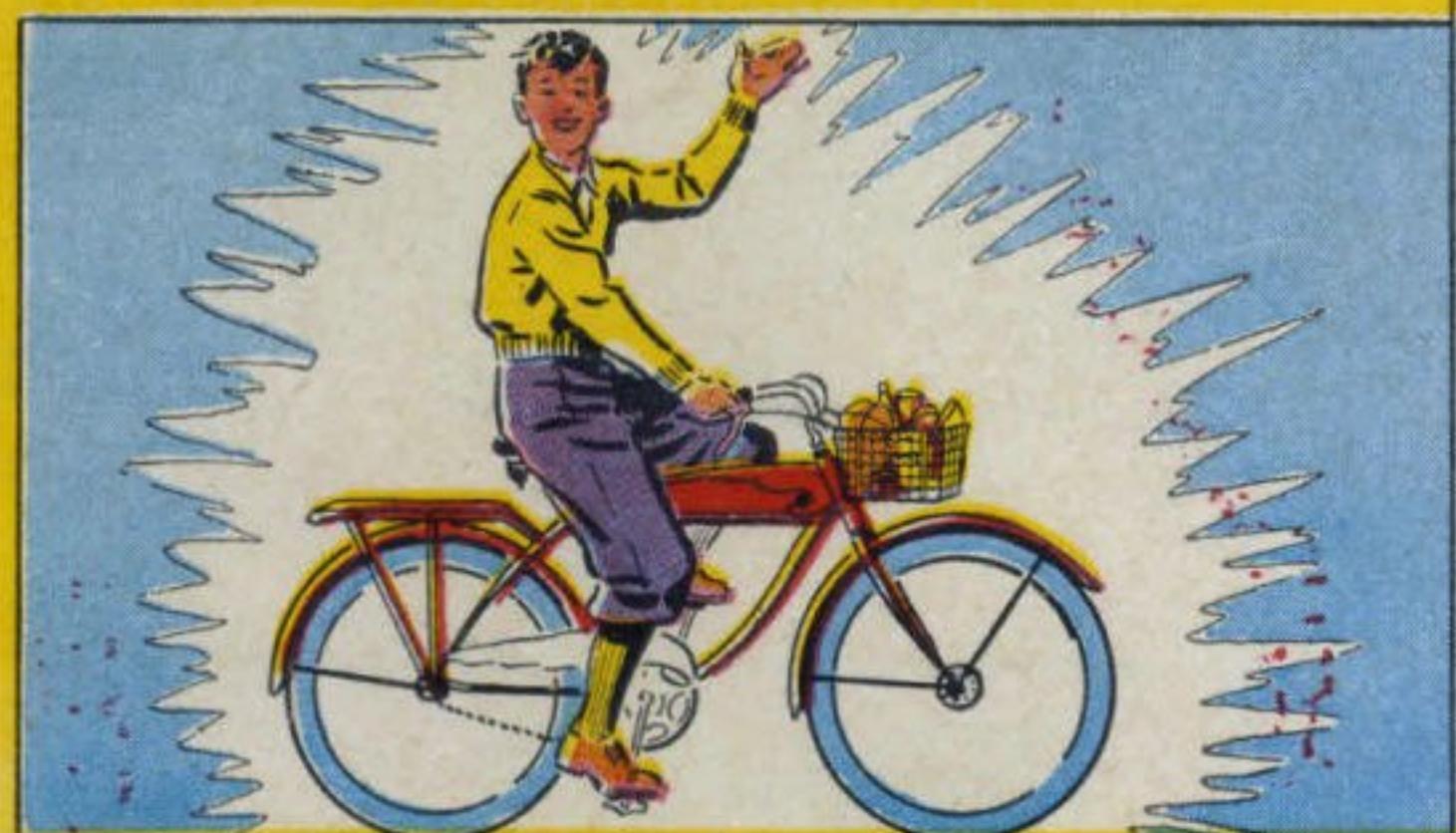
I'm proud of my pal, Uncle Joe;
It's speed and strength we like.
That's why he runs a streamlined train
And I ride a Schwinn-Built bike.



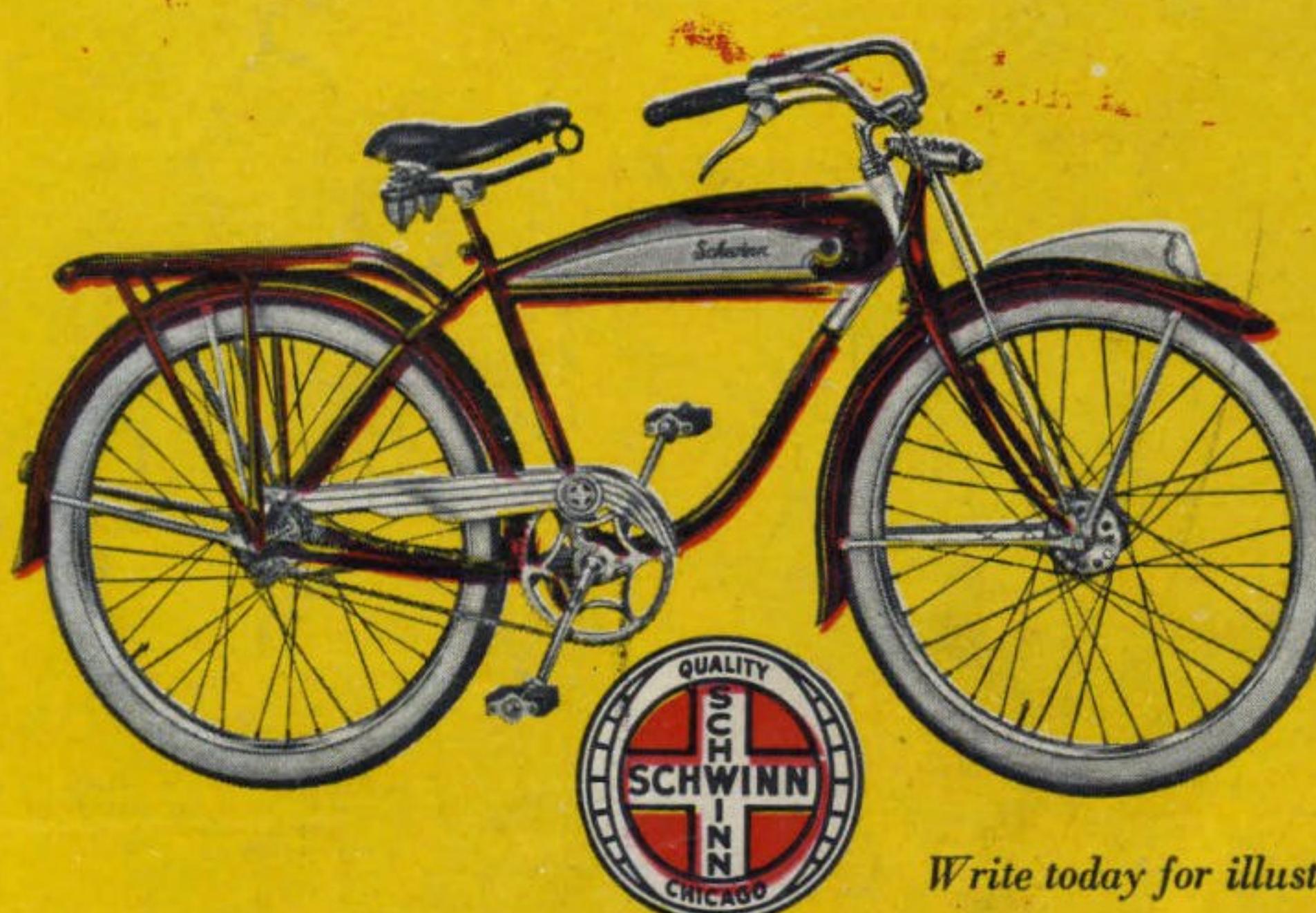
My cousin Harry flies the mail;
His plane is always ready.
He says it's like my Schwinn-Built bike—
So fast and smooth and steady.



Away to school on my Schwinn I go,
Breezing ahead of the rest,
As president of the cycle club
I know what bike is best.



Off on my Schwinn for mother;
Picking up things for dad,
I'm the Minute Man of the family
And a strong and healthy lad.



Bring on all the bikes in the neighborhood. Match them hub to hub. And your Schwinn-Built bicycle will win hands down every time.

Watch your friends' eyes pop when you show them the Spring Fork that changes riding to g-l-i-d-i-n-g . . . the Fore Wheel Brake that brings you to a full stop on a dime . . . the theft-proof Cycelock . . . rear expander brake . . . and many other *exclusive* Schwinn features.

Then let the gang stand back and admire the surging grace and super strength of America's *finest* bicycle . . . the bike that's waiting to whisk you to happy, healthy outdoor adventure.

Make a date with dad to see the new Schwinn bikes at your dealer.

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